

# THE CHURCHMAN'S TELL

Yes, my lips have spoken words that I should not speak; and I would I could recall them—would I had not been so weak, so, so unguarded a moment! Were it mine to live again, All the strength of its temptation Would appeal to me in vain! True, my lips have only uttered—What is ever in my heart, I am happy when beside him, Wretched when we are apart; Though I listen to his praise—Always longer than I should, Yet my heart can never hear them Half so often as it would.

# JOHN RANDOLPH OUTDORE.

Here is one of the many anecdotes of this eccentricist man of Roanoke. He was traveling through a part of Virginia in which he was unacquainted, and stopped one night at an inn near the forks of the road. The innkeeper was a fine old gentleman, and no doubt belonged to one of the first families of the Old Dominion.

Knowing who his distinguished guest was, he endeavored during the evening to draw him into conversation but failed in all his efforts. But in the morning when Mr. Randolph was ready to start he called for his bill, which on being presented was paid. The landlord, still anxious to have some conversation with him, began as follows:

"Which way are you traveling, Mr. Randolph?"

"Sir?" said Mr. Randolph with a look of displeasure.

"I asked," said the host, "which way you were traveling?"

"Have I paid you my bill?"

"Yes."

"Do I owe you anything more?"

"No."

"Well, I'm going just where I please. Do you understand?"

"Yes."

The landlord by this time got somewhat excited, and Mr. Randolph drove off. But to the landlord's surprise, the servant returned in a few minutes to inquire for his master which of the forks of the road to take. Mr. Randolph not being out of hearing distance, the landlord spoke out at the top of his breath—

"Mr. Randolph, you don't owe me one cent; just take which road you please."

It is said the air turned blue with the curses of Randolph.

# TOMMY HAY'S FIRST SMOKE.

I am only five years old.

I live with my Uncle John and my Aunt Hannah.

Uncle John smokes a long stemmed pipe, and Aunt Hannah doesn't like to see long stemmed pipes about the house. I expect she would break up Uncle John's pipes, but she is afraid of a fuss. Uncle John doesn't care about having his pipes interfered with.

I tell you how I came to find that out.

I was rolling over the floor one day. I hadn't anything to do and nothing to play with.

Uncle John was away.

I took a notion that I would play with his pipe.

Aunt Hannah was in the kitchen and didn't know what I was up to.

I filled Uncle John's pipe with tobacco and set fire to it with a piece of paper, and then I took five awful good draws.

I didn't take any more than five draws because I thought that would be enough to commence with.

The smoke didn't taste very bad, but the longer I waited the worse it tasted. I got sick. I wished Uncle John and his pipe had been in New Jersey. I got worse, and as I got worse I got mad.

I got up and flung Uncle John's pipe into the fire.

And then I laid down and called for Aunt Hannah to come and attend to me.

When she came in she asked what was the matter, and I told her I had taken five draws—only five—out of Uncle John's pipe, and I had made me feel sick all the way down through the middle.

Then she asked me where Uncle John's pipe was, and I pointed to the fire.

And I shuddered when I thought about the matter.

Aunt Hannah commenced flying around attending to me and I didn't take much more notice of things.

I guess I must have slept until the next day. The next day was Sunday, and when I got up Uncle John wasn't smoking, and he had no pipe and he looked right queer.

Said I, "Uncle John, I've quit smoking."

Said he, "Have you quit throwing pipe into the fire?"

Said I, "I was so mad at the pipe for making me sick that I couldn't help throwing it into the fire."

Said he, "A hot poker won't burn you if you don't touch it."

I suppose when Uncle John got to talking about pokers that he didn't want to talk any more about pipes, and so I said nothing more about them.

Aunt Hannah told me afterwards that Uncle John was a good deal put out about the pipe because it was a ten dollar and a half pipe.

If I was a smoker I wouldn't use such expensive pipes.

But I wouldn't use the kind of tobacco which makes boys sick.

But I'll never smoke.

# NOTICE.

THE creditors of John Wirt will take notice that the order of the Probate Court, a final dividend of 60% per cent, has been declared, and will be paid to claimants on demand.

L. T. SHIDALL, Assignee of John Wirt.

Ravenna, Sept. 26, 1878.

# Assignee's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been appointed Assignee of the estate of George E. Wirt, of Shalersville, Ohio. Those having claims against said Assignee are requested to present them to me, duly verified, within six months, and those indebted to him are hereby notified to make immediate settlement.

W. J. WEAVER, Shalersville, Oct. 2, 1878.

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# NOTICE.

At a school examination a clergyman made a brief address to the pupils on the necessity of obeying their teacher and growing up useful and loyal citizens. To emphasize his remark, pointed to the national flag spread on one side of the room, and inquired: "Boys, what is that flag for?" A little urchin, who understood the condition of the house better than the speaker, very promptly answered, "To hide the dirt, sir."

# WHY NOT?

Why is it, that people are so "fired out" by a 20 minute sermon, and so refreshed by a two hour society drama, a little bad?

That every man who owns a horse, thinks he has a "stepper," and firmly believes that the animal would go like the wind if he were "let out!"

That nobody ever thinks of sitting in a summer-house?

That hunting parties from the city always kill so many more prairie chickens than they bring in?

That so many more watch chains are worn than watches?

That no matter in what direction a man starts a pin the point always ultimately in the end of his fore-finger?

That no man thinks any other man knows how to build a fire?

That every living man who smokes affects to be a connoisseur in cigars?

That bankers never have any money to loan?

That your boy, who never goes farther from home than the "next corner," is accurately informed when he returns on matters that transpired at the river, two miles away?—Burlington Hawkeye.

# There are tricks in all trades—except the newspaper business.

It was for a long time a mystery to the honest colored citizens of Sacramento, California, how the Dime Savings Bank of that city, wherein their modest surplus was carefully deposited, could possibly fail. Up to the very day the doors were closed the passer-by who was at all curious could see in the window of the bank an immense pile of \$20 bills of silver duly marked and the impression naturally prevailed that the bank's resources were boundless. After the bank went up or down, or whichever way banks do when they cease to be—the person employed to clean up the premises discovered a number of these rolls, and thinking he had found a bonanza, called in witnesses to his good fortune. On examination, however, the rolls turned out to be neat little lengths of lead pipe of the diameter of a half-dollar; and it became very clear how the bank was so much shorter than the public supposed.

# ACTRESSSES pay no duty on their imported wardrobes.

This does our paternal government subsidize the stage.

# There is a cynic in Detroit who thinks that the difference between the dress of a man and a woman nowadays is in getting over a fence.

# "BRAZIL'S treasury is empty."

Dom Pedro, old boy, shake; two souls without a single cent, 'ho hearts that long for tin—but when did you start a newspaper?

# ONE-HALF of the world don't know how the other half live!

"Oh," said her neighbor, "don't worry about it, 'tisn't your fault if they don't know."

# AN exchange asks: "What are our young men doing?"

We can't answer for the rest of the country, but around here they are engaged mainly in trying to land a nine dollar existence on a seven dollar salary.

# TO GILD on china or glass mix powdered gold with thick gum arabic and powdered borax.

With this trace the designs on the glass, and then bake it in a hot oven. Thus the gum is burnt and the borax is volatilized; at the same time the gold is fixed on the glass.

# LOVE will make a sly man speak, a modest man most offensive; it will make a dull man quick, a slow man amiable; and what is to be most admired, it will make a hard, base, untractable man, as fire doth iron in the smith's forge, fine, ready, gentle, and easy to be entreated.

# THERE are a great many men in this world who imagine they are born with genius, and lie down on the sofa and wait for an inspiration until some other fellow, who thought himself a dunce, rises by hard labor to a competency, buys the sofa, and leads the waiting genius out by the ear. This is not a joke; it is a fact.—Cincinnati Breakfast Table.

# A CLERGYMAN was preparing his sermon for Sunday, stopping occasionally to review what he had written and to erase that which he was disposed to disapprove, when he was accosted by his little son: "Father, does God tell you what to preach?" "Certainly, my child," "Then what makes you scratch it out?"

# A YOUNG woman from the rural districts entered a dry goods store the other day, and asked for a pair of stockings. The clerk politely asked her what number she wore. "Why, two, you fool. Do you think I am a centpedee, or that I wear a wooden leg?"

# WEALTH and extravagance does not always go together. Because a man is rich is no more reason why he should be economical and set an example. So all who are rich and extravagant call attention to an important fact in history. We have worn a forty cent coat all summer.

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# I SHOULD just like to see somebody try to abduct me," said Mrs. Smith at the breakfast table the other morning. "If I should I, my dear—so should I," said Mr. Smith, with exceeding earnestness.

# RODNEY AND BRAIN.

Motion is the exercise of the body; thought is the exercise of the brain. Cessation of motion allows the body to be invigorated; cessation of thought invigorates the brain. The body must have rest; the brain must have sleep. When the body cannot rest, as in convulsive diseases, it dies; when the brain cannot sleep, when a man cannot sleep, every hour is a step nearer the madhouse. Some men work themselves to death. Too little rest for the body, too little sleep for the brain, are also economies of time; and multi-tudes unwittingly bring on wasting and fatal diseases by practising these economies. Omniscience "rested," and commanded man to do the same. Sleep a plenty, rest a plenty—these are the foundations of all great, safe and efficient activities of body or brain. We once heard a man say that no time should be lost, that a book should be always at hand, so that in waiting for dinner, or a friend, we might read, even if it were but a line. He professed this. His was accounted one of the greatest minds in the nation; his writings will live when the names of presidents will be forgotten, but only in his age. He lost his mind and died in his prime! Truly wise will, therefore, yield themselves to nature's apportionment.—(London Lancet).

# Idleness is the mother of vice, and a boy who is allowed to grow up in idleness is a prey to a vicious man.

The parents of such boys have a fearful responsibility resting upon them, when they let their sons run about late hours of the night instead of keeping them at home reading good newspapers and books, and training them into moral habits as to become respectable men instead of idlers, rum runners, gamblers and loafers, which is sure to be the case with the night runners and day idlers. Give the boys plenty to do, and you will preserve their morals. Better a tired boy than a vitiated mind.

# STAMMERING.

Advising about the treatment of a little girl who stammers, the New York Tribune says:

Teach her to speak slowly, deliberately and distinctly, and take as little notice as possible of her stammering. We know a little girl of nine years who had been so carefully trained to read with distinctness and precision, that though she stammers sometimes in conversation, she rarely hesitates in reading. This little girl's father stammered badly in his boyhood, but cured himself by persistent elocutionary exercises, and in manhood was a fluent public speaker, with no trace of the infirmity. Habitually speaking from full lungs is said to be a permanent cure for stammering in grown people.

# OATMEAL MUFFINS.

Stir into 1½ pounds of flour, ½ pound of oatmeal, 1 good-sized tablespoonful of baking powder, and 1½ cups of good milk, and mix together. Sift them together, so that they get thoroughly incorporated. Rub into this 1 tablespoonful of lard, 2 eggs and 1 pint of milk, or if this quantity should prove insufficient, add a little more, and mix into a smooth batter. Fill the muffin rings ¾ full, and bake in a hot oven 15 minutes, or on a griddle, if preferred.

# WHO ARE THE BLESSED?

Blessed is the man who minds his own business and attends to his own affairs, and not the affairs of his neighbors.

Blessed is the woman who never says to her husband, "I told you so."

Blessed is the man who can sew on his own buttons when the baby is crying.

Blessed is the woman who won't marry a widower—providing he's your father.

Blessed is the mother-in-law who never reminds you that you married above your station.

Blessed is the rich relation who never looks down on you—when you are in the gutter.

Blessed is the poor relation who never looks up to you—for money.

Blessed is the old maid that don't hate old people and children.

Blessed is the old bachelor that don't hate cats and canary birds.

Blessed are the married people that don't wish they were single.

Blessed are the single people that are contented to remain so.

Blessed is the husband who never says his mother's pies were better than his wife's are.

A MAN may sneer at a woman all he will because she can't sharpen a lead pencil, but she has the smile on him when he stands holding an unoccupied suspender button in his hand, and wondering whether it will hurt less to pull the needle out of his thumb the same way it went in, or push it through.—Burlington Hawkeye.

# The number of changes which may be rung on a peal of bells is very curious.

The changes on 7 bells are 5,040; on 12, 479,001,600, which, at two strokes a second, would require 91 years to complete. The changes on 14 bells could not be rung through at the same rate in less than 16,575 years; and on 24 they would require more than 117,000,000,000,000 years.

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W. J. WEAVER, Shalersville, Oct. 2, 1878.

# Operative and Mechanical

# DENTISTRY

Within the reach of all, at

# Dr. H. T. CLARK'S

Dental Office and Laboratory,

91 WEST MAIN STREET,

Three Doors West of C. & P. R. R. Crossing,

RAVENNA, OHIO.

\$18.00 ONLY.

For a full Upper and Lower Set of the very best Gum Teeth.

\$16.00 ONLY.

For a full Upper and Lower Set of the very best Plain Teeth (preferred by many).

# TEETH FILLED

With Silver, for only 10 cents.

All work and material guaranteed to be first class, and warranted, and at lower rates than any other place in Western Ohio.

Read the following CASH PRICE LIST, and be convinced.

Either a full Upper Lower Set of the very best Gum Teeth for... \$10.00

Or a full Upper Lower Set of the very best Plain Teeth for... \$8.00

Or a full Upper Lower Set of the very best Gum Teeth for... \$10.00

Or a full Upper Lower Set of the very best Plain Teeth for... \$8.00

Part Plate, One Tooth... \$2.00

Each additional Tooth, over six... \$1.00

Twenty-day cure of Stomach and Bowel Disorders, with full payment for work.

Ravenna, July 26th, 1878.

# Pianos & Organs.

Geo Steck & Co's Piano's,

Fassett's Cleveland Organs

ARE ALL O. K.

Gentlemanly and obliging representatives are now in the County, and if you are thinking of purchasing a

# MUSICAL INSTRUMENT,

it will be to your interest to examine the above makes.

Our prices are uniform and as low as they can be afforded.

# HENRY S. FASSETT & CO.

Manufacturers Agents, Steck

Piano, and Proprietors Fas-

sett's Cleveland Organs.

Cleveland, Ohio.

APRIL 9, 1878.

# J. H. Furry,

(Successor to Peacock & Furry.)

No. 3, PHENIX BLOCK, Ravenna,

# YOU CAN FIND AT

# RUGGLES & BALDWIN'S

# GROCERIES

# HARDWARE STORE.

# FAMILY SUPPLIES

at prices to suit the times. We are headquarters for the best brands of

# FAMILY FLOUR

# CANNED GOODS

Is of First Quality, and Cheap. We handle

# Fruit, Vegetables, &c

In their season, and take all kinds of

# Country Produce!

In exchange for goods.

# J. H. FURRY,

NO. 3, PHENIX BLOCK,

AUG. 6, 1878.

# NEW STOCK

# BOOTS AND SHOES

—FOR THE—

# Spring & Summer Trade!

# P. CLARK

Desires to call the attention of his patrons and all in want of goods in his line to the fact that he is now in receipt of a

Large and Carefully Selected Stock

of Boots, Shoes and Slippers of every description, for Men, Women and Children's wear.

All of the Best Quality

And Latest Styles.

Those favoring me with their patronage, can rely upon obtaining good work at the lowest cash prices.

Please give me a call, and I will endeavor to make it mutually beneficial.

P. CLARK,

First National Bank Building, Main St.,

Ravenna, Oct. 18, 1878.

# Blacksmithing.

B. F. HOISINGER continues the business of Blacksmithing in all its branches, at the old stand, on the East end of Court St. Park. Special attention paid to Horse-shoeing.

Ravenna, Oct. 18, 1878.

# Chas. W. Trask,

# DENTIST!

Mantua Station, O.

# Atlantic & Gt. Western

# RAILROAD.

TIME TABLE.

Adopted May 12, 1878.

# TRAINS EASTWARD.

STATIONS. No. 1 No. 2 No. 3 No. 4 No. 5 No. 6

Dep. Cincinnati 10:45am 9:20pm

Dayton 1:00pm 1:00am

Springfield 3:15pm 3:15am

Franklin 4:30pm 4:30am